

### REPLACING "TICKER"

NEW YORK, Oct. 7-The familiar noise of the stock exchange "ticker" is going from the braker's office. It is being supplanted by radio.

It is the latest innovation for brokerage offices. It is eliminating unnecessary noise, much the same as typewriter concerns, are gradually but effectively eliminating the click of the typewriter.

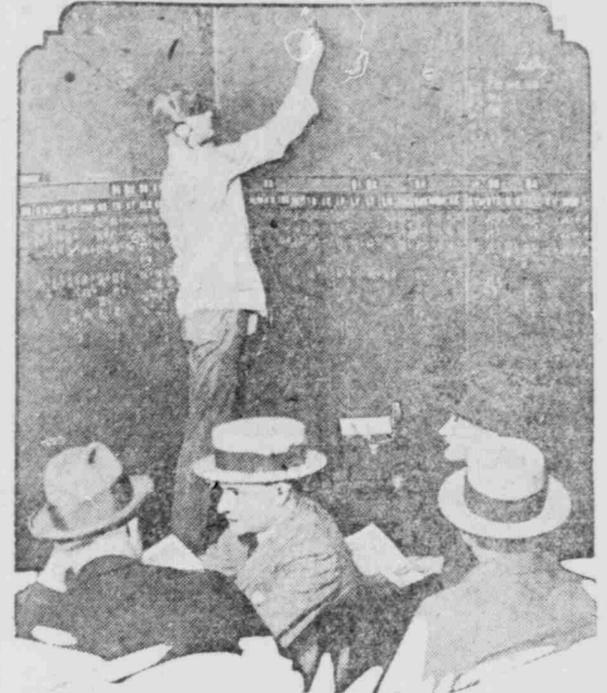
And, the broker who has installed it, says it be saving time. For instance, in former days when the tinker was relied upon, the board hoy had to go to the ticker, read it. then challe up returns. Now hel chalks each return as he gets It-

Radio has passed out of the fad class and is a very useful article. It has been so demonstrated in numerour ways. This is just another use, although one of the latest.

Besides being very useful in the broker's office, it also proves a source ; of entertainment for those awaiting stock quotations and current prices

#### Government Jobs Open

S. civil service commission ancounces it will conduct an examination soon to fill a vacancy as junior; radio engineer. Successful candidate will be assigned to service at Camp



SCENE OF ONE OF NEWEST USES FOR RADIO-BROKER'S OF-

FICE IN WALL STREET.

### The FLAMING JEWEL

by ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

BEGIN HERE TODAY

For two years, Fate, Chance, and

MIKE CLINCH. Now the malevolent Chost Lake Inn-was held up and outeach possessor of the priceless down." stolen from a refugee countess of calmly Esthonia, gathered like a fog about the disreputable hunting camp which Clinch owned in the Adirondacks. Here, among the criminals and riff-raff of the North Your place." Woods, Clinch lived with his beautiful step-daughter,

EVE STRAYER.

JAMES DARRAGH learns from the countess that the Flaming Jewel was originally stolen from her by QUINTANA, a great international won't do you any good if hold-up ly

Sard of a code letter frim Quintana, which states that the Flam- | calmly State Troopers, seeking to arrest went into the kitchen

Gon On With The Story CHAPTER III.

Clinch, in his shirt sleeves, came hight. Where is he?" out on the veranda. He had little light gray eyes, close-clipped gray a deer," she replied in a low voice hair, and was clean shaven.

"you're the same, I hope."

"Trooper Stormont, Mr. Clinch," sald Lannis in his genial way. "Pleased to know you," said

Clinch, level-eyed, unstirring The troopers dismounted. Both look out for Harrod's patrols, too. shook hands with Chuch. Then Lannis led the way to the burn.

they went to a pump to wash. "Here she comes with towels. She's around the clearing. Lannis paid

Lannis was very polite and pre- into the woods on a run."

sented Stormont. The girl handed About three o'clock the two State them two rough towels, glanced at Troopers, riding at a walk, came t Stormont again after the introduc- the forks of the Ghost Lake road. "Dinner is ready," she said.

partly of lcg. In the dining room into the western forest. "But," he half a dozen men waited silently for added, "what's your idea in followfood. Lannis saluted all, named his ing her?" comrade, and seated himself.

Strayer appeared with the dinner. Clinch might have sent her to warn There was dew on her pale fore. This hold-up fellow." head-the heat of the kitchen, no! "All right. Take your bearings dought. The girl's thick, justrous This road runs west to Ghost Lake: heir was brownish gold, and so We sleep at the Inn there-if you twisted up that it revealed her ears mean to cross the woods on foot,"

dinner he caught her eyes a mo- unbuckled his spure ment-experienced a slight shock of When he was ready he gave his pleasure at their intense blue—the bridle to Lannis. gentian-blue of the summer repith "I'd just like to see what she's up

came focuse at moments:

late," replied Clinch, with rold tion taken by Eve Strayer when she

Around the table ran an odd chance that he would ever rur across sound-a company of catamounts her, feeding might have made such a Far away in the open forest Stor-Stormen, had finished dinner, He that direction

He looked up into two centian- on the edge of the dead water.

When dinner was over and the lived, squariffs by the water's edge bere dining room empty except for when he heard her voice across the Clinch and the two State Troopers, swale the former folded his heavy, power- "Smith! The State Troopers are ful hands on the table's edge and looking for you! turned his square face and pale-eyed | He stood up, dried his hands on

Lannis crossed one knee over the When she told him what had hapother, lighted a cigaret: "Is there a young fellow working Did you really stick up this

for you named Hal Smith?"

"Sure?

"Clinch," continued Lannia "have tered. you heard about a stick-up on the . "So that's the sort you are," she

you're a rotten lot-

said. "I thought you different. But

nto trouble!" she said fiercely.

dered the marsh here.

| wood-road out of Ghost Lake?" Destiny had been too busy to attend "Well, a wealthy tourist from it. I know. And that's why I came written on the birch bark. New York-a Mr. Sard, stopping at to find you and tell you to clear Uncle Wiggily did not pay much Wiggily," she added. "I only put

Flaming Jewel ever since it was "Never heard of him." said Clinch, picked up his rifle, seized his arm, home,

There was a pause.

We heard you had a new man named Hal Smith working around

"A guide from Ghost Lake." "He's a llar."

"G'wan and search," said Clinch, certainly look in here-"

Mike Clinch. Darragh garret to cellar. They searched the and lie down.

"Eve," he said coolly, "the State Troopers are after that fellew, Has Smith, who came here Saturday "He went into Harrod's to get us

What has he done?" "How are you, Clinch," inquired "Stuck up a man on the Ghost Lake road. He ought to have told "All right," replied Clinch; me. Do you think you could meet up with him and tip him off?"

"He's hunting on Owl Mersh, I'll "All right. Change your clothes "All right, dad," she said. "If From the care of their horses I'll get word to Smith somehow."

Lannis said in Stormon's ear; Stormont returned from a prowithe reckoning; his comrade led out A young girl in pink gingham ad- the horses. He said again to Lannis: vanced toward them across the "I'm sure it was the girl. She wore men's clothes and she went

"Now," said Lannis to Stormont "If you really believe you saw the They dried their faces and follow- Birl beat it out of the back door and It was an unpainted building, somewhere in there-" he pointed

"She wore men's clothes; she was A delicious odor of Johnny-cake in a hurry and trying to keep out pervaded the room. Presently Eve of sight. I wondered whether

Stormont nodded, consulted his When she brought Stormont his map and compass, pocketed both

Lannie remained affable, even be- The forest was open amid a big stand of white pine and hemlock "No hootch for dinner. Mike? and Stormont traveled easily and swiftly. He had struck a line by "The Boot-leg Express is a day compass that must cross the direcleft Clinch's. But it was a wild

when the young man who called 'Apple pie, lemon ple maple cake, himself Hal Smith fired at one of Harrod's deer-a three-prong buck

Smith had drawn and dressed the ple, please," he said, buck by the time the girl found him. He was cleaning up when she ar-

his breeches. The girl picked her "Spit tout," he said in a passion- way across the bog, jumping from

> pened he began to laugh. man?" she asked incredulously. "I'm afraid I did, Eve," he re-

plied, still laughling: The girl's entire expression al

"If it's one of Harrod's game- or I would. For only one can cross keepers," said the girl dryly, "it only on this bridge at a time, it is so means a summons and a fine for me. narrow. But I hardly believe I And if it's a State Trooper, who is shall meet any one." but, a trespasser. Keep dulet. I'll a sudden, Bully No Tail, the frog-

(Continued in Our Next Issue)

### Uncle Wiggily

the hollow stump bungalow. Uncle worry!" Wiggily Longears twinkled his pink "Suppose you fall in the water? nose and sniffed. Then he sniffed asked the bunny.

"It seems to me," spoke the bunny laughed the frog boy. rabbit gentleman, "that I small "Oh, that's so! You can swim!"

see what Nurse Jane is making." on!" So Bully jumped over Uncle the kitchen. His muskrat lady and the frog boy landed safely on housekeeper was boiling something the log, not falling in the water. on the stove. It was from the kettle Then Uncle Wiggily went on his way on the stove that the spicy smell and Bully hopped on his way. seemed to float up like a white cloud | The bunny gentleman was half-

Jane?" asked Uncle Wiggily. er end, ran the Woozie Wolf. Wuzzy. "And I'm glad you happens the Wolf to the bunny.

"Right gladly will I go!" answered "No!" howled the Wolf. "I'm go-Uncle Wiggily, speaking like Robin ing to make you jump over my back.

muskrat lady, "then you won't for- take it!" get in case you have an adventure." "Yes, I shall!" howled the Wolf.

an adventure afterward. Please howling. Clinch's to warn me?" he asked cery store.

"I didn't do it for you; I did it for doodle, "Nurse Jane wants sugar as he told her what happened my father. They'll jail him if they and spice and other things nice and "It was a red hot pepper that the catch him hiding you. They've got -um-yes-er-um," and he went Wolf ate!" laughed Miss Fuzzy It in for him. If they put him is off, mumbling to himself to get the Wuzzy. "No wonder he jumped! prison he'll die. He couldn't stand different things Nurse Jane had But there is another pepper left for

attention to what he bought, for he in the least little bit. The red pepinfluence which had hung over robbed last Saturday toward sun- The distant crack of a dry stick was wondering what sort of an ad- per won't bite you." checked her. The next instant she venture he would have on the way | But the Wolf had a burned mouth and fairly dragged him into a spruce "There you are!" called the mon- paper cap that will fit the head of a key doodle, as he gave the bunny cabbage and make it look stylish,

> "Do you want to get my father uncle a bag, filled with things so I'll tell you next about Uncle Wig-Nurse Jane could finish making her gily and Sammie's carrot-The rocky flank of Star Peak bor- pickles. "Everything is in the bag, "Come on," she whispered, jerk-"Thank you," spoke the rabbit "He came here Saturday night." ing him along through the thicket | Off he started again, hopping over

and up the rocks to a cleft-a hole the fields and through the woods, was crossing a wet, swampy place, "You know," said Lannis, "it! "Get in there," she said breathless- he reached a spot where there was ting what you want is hard on the thief whose New York agent is men can hide here and make a get- "Whoever comes," he protested, Crossing the water, from shore to "will see the buck yonder, and will shore, was a log which served as a "Not If I go down there and take | "But it is a very narrow bridge,"

They searched the "hotel" from your medicine. Creep into that cave thought Uncle Wiggily as he looked "What do you intend to do?" he in the middle, as I was crossin

demanded, interested and amused. | either they would have to go back,

prowling in the woods yonder hunt; Uncle Wiggily was about a quar- complaint against the Cutier- Ham- in the selling costs and not for the You can now buy a Dutch Master ing crooks, he'll find nobody here ter way over the bridge when, all of mer manufacturing company of purpose of meeting competition. The Cigar, 2 for 25c. boy, started across the bridge at the

> "Go back, Bully, if you please! called the bunny. "We can't pass one another on this narrow bridge. Please go back!" "I don't have to !" roaked Bully.

I can jump right over your back, A spley smell filled the kitchen of and I will, Uncle Wiggily. Don't

"Little matters that to me!"

something very good indeed! I must laughed the bunny, "Well, come Uncle Wiggily hopped down to Wiggily's back on the narrow bridge.

way across the log bridge when, all "What are you making, Nurse of a sudden, out on it, from the oth-"Pickles," answered Miss Fuzzy "Go back off my bridge!" howled

ed to ask me, Uncle Wiggily, for I "Oh, if you please, I don't want need a few things more to finish my to do that," said Uncle Wiggily. pickles. Will you kindly go to the "Can't you jump over my back as Bully did?"

Hood, the jolly outlaw. "What may But before you do that I'm going to I have the pleasure of getting for take what you have in that bag. What is it?"

"I'll write what I want down on a "Stuff for Nurse Jane's pickles," bit of white birch bark," said the answered the rabbit. "Please don't

Nurse Jane wrote down what she He came close to Uncle Wiggily, wanted on the piece of white birch snatched the bag and, grabbing out bark, which the animal folk use in- something bright red, popped it into stead of paper if they need it. Then, his mouth. Then, all at once, the holding the bark in his paw, Uncle Wolf gave a loud yell and howl and Wiggily hopped over the fields and up in the air off the log he jumped. through the woods until he reached "Whoopie! Zoopies!" howled the Wolf and he jumped so high and so "I'll get Nurse Jane's things first," far that he leaped over the bunny's said Uncle Wiggily, "and look for back and ran off in the woods, still

put these things in a bag for me." "I wonder what that red thing I you think me so rotten, why spoke Uncle Wiggily to the monkey was the Wolf ate?" thought the dld you run all the way from doodle gentleman who kept the gro- bunny as he hopped safely home to "Hum," chattered the monkey Jane?" he asked the muskrat lady,

my pickles. Don't worry, Uncle

IT IS A PLEASURE

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Milwaukee Company

electric controllers, charging unfair with dividing its customers thto Faces Court Battle methods of competition by discrim-WASHINGTON, Oct. 2-The fed- innting in prices in the sale of their eral trade commission today issued a product, regardless of any difference

Milwaukee. Wis., manufacturing commission charged the company three classes, granting different dis-

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